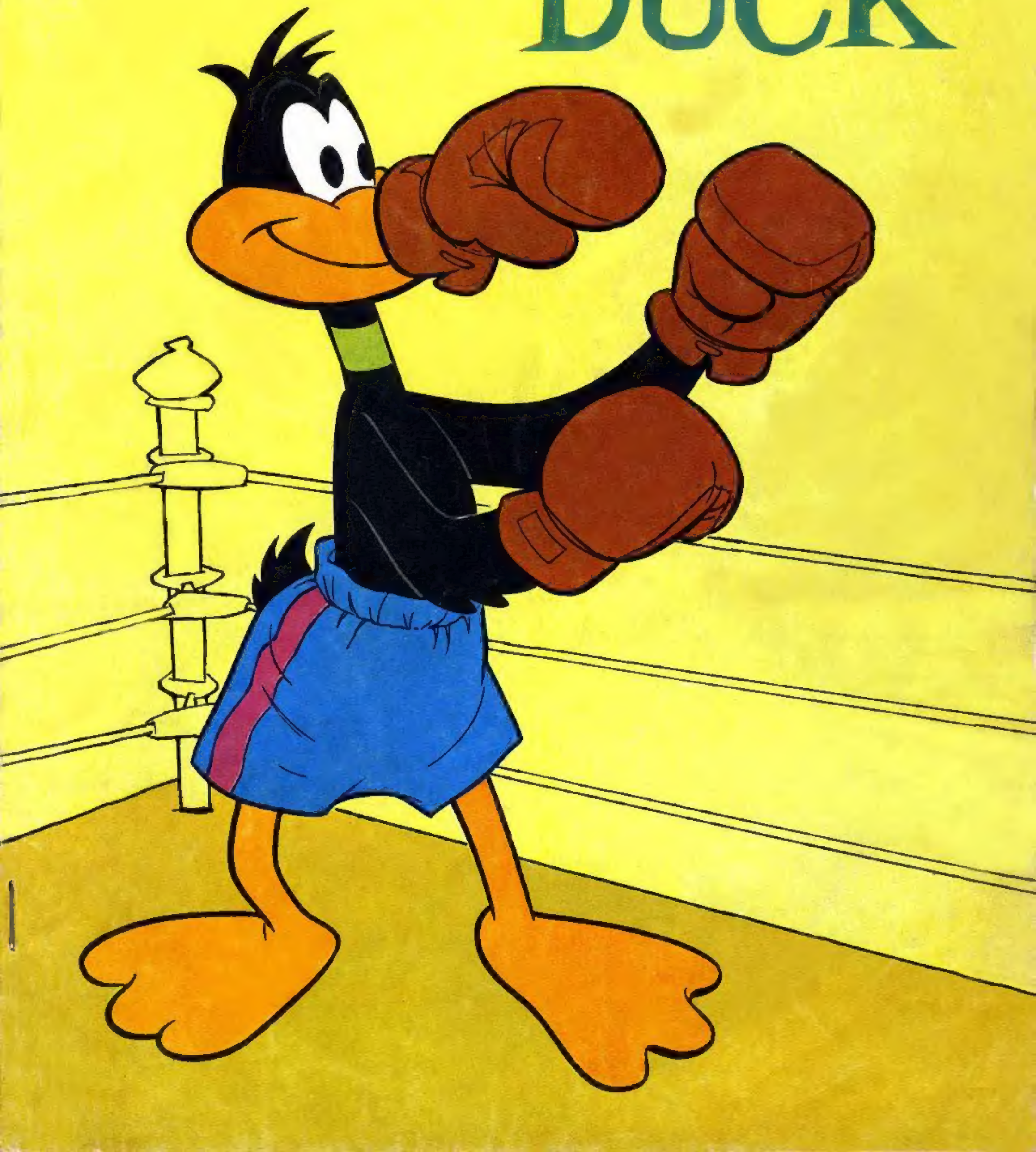
GOLD KEY

DAFFY DUCK

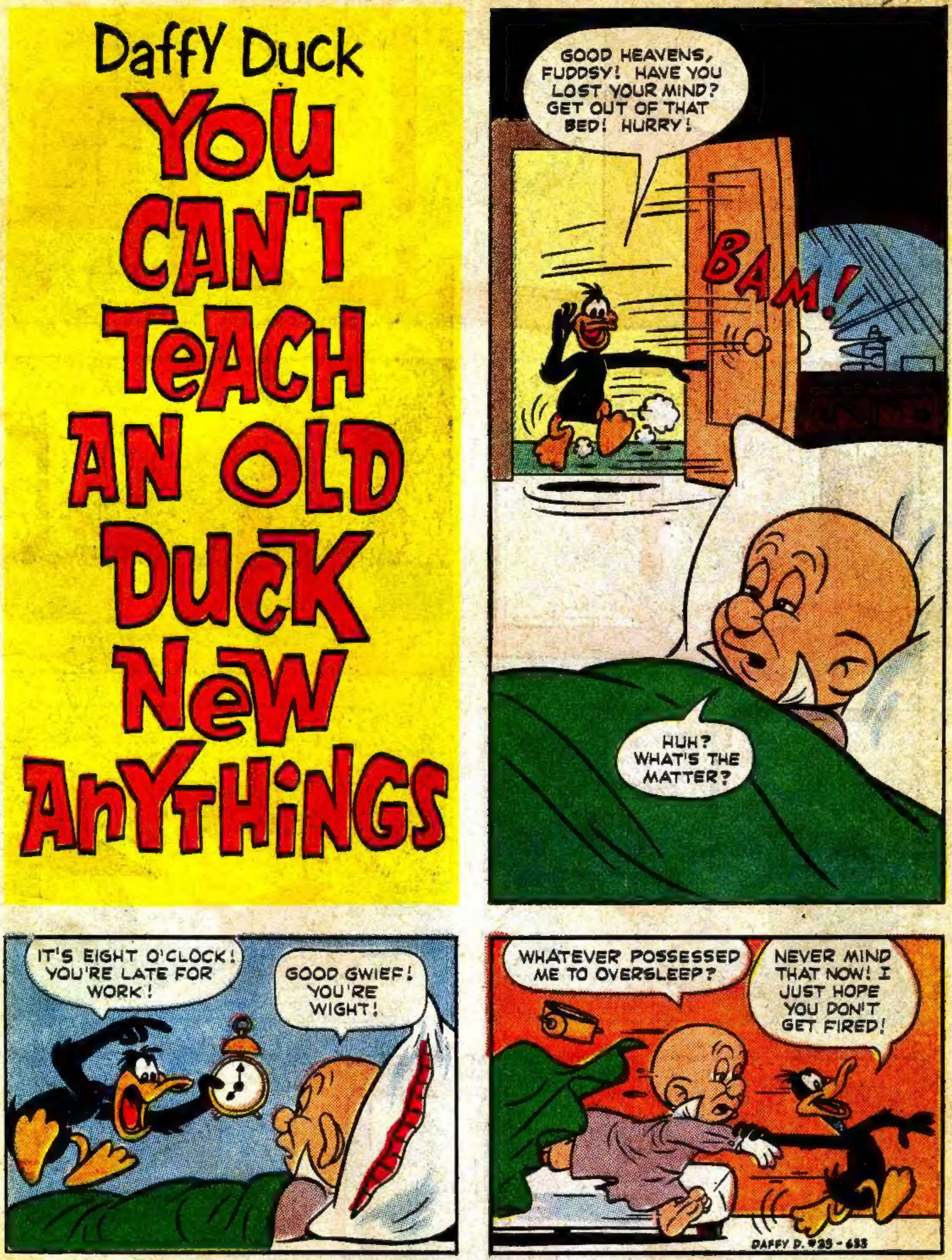
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DAFFY DUCK

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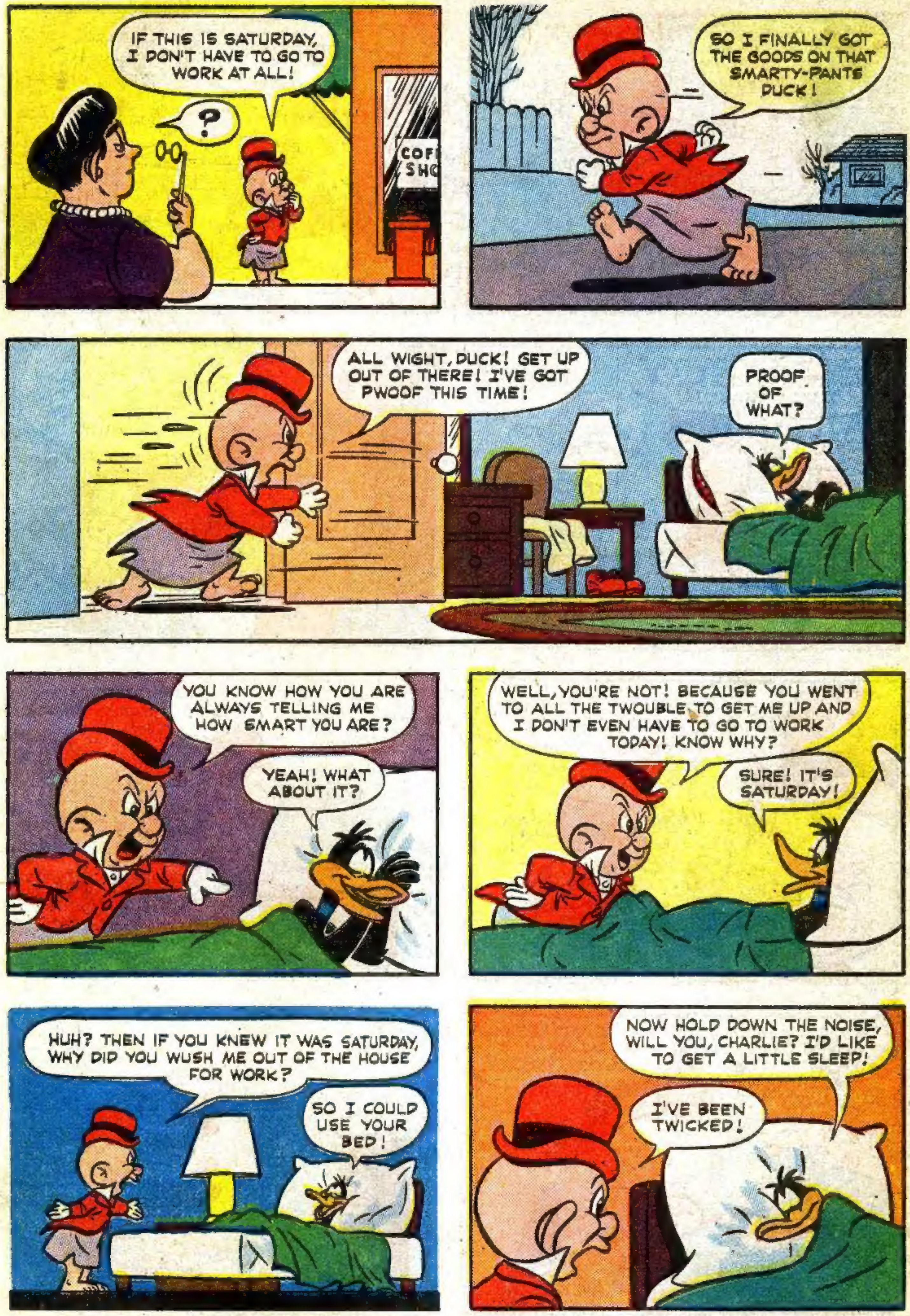


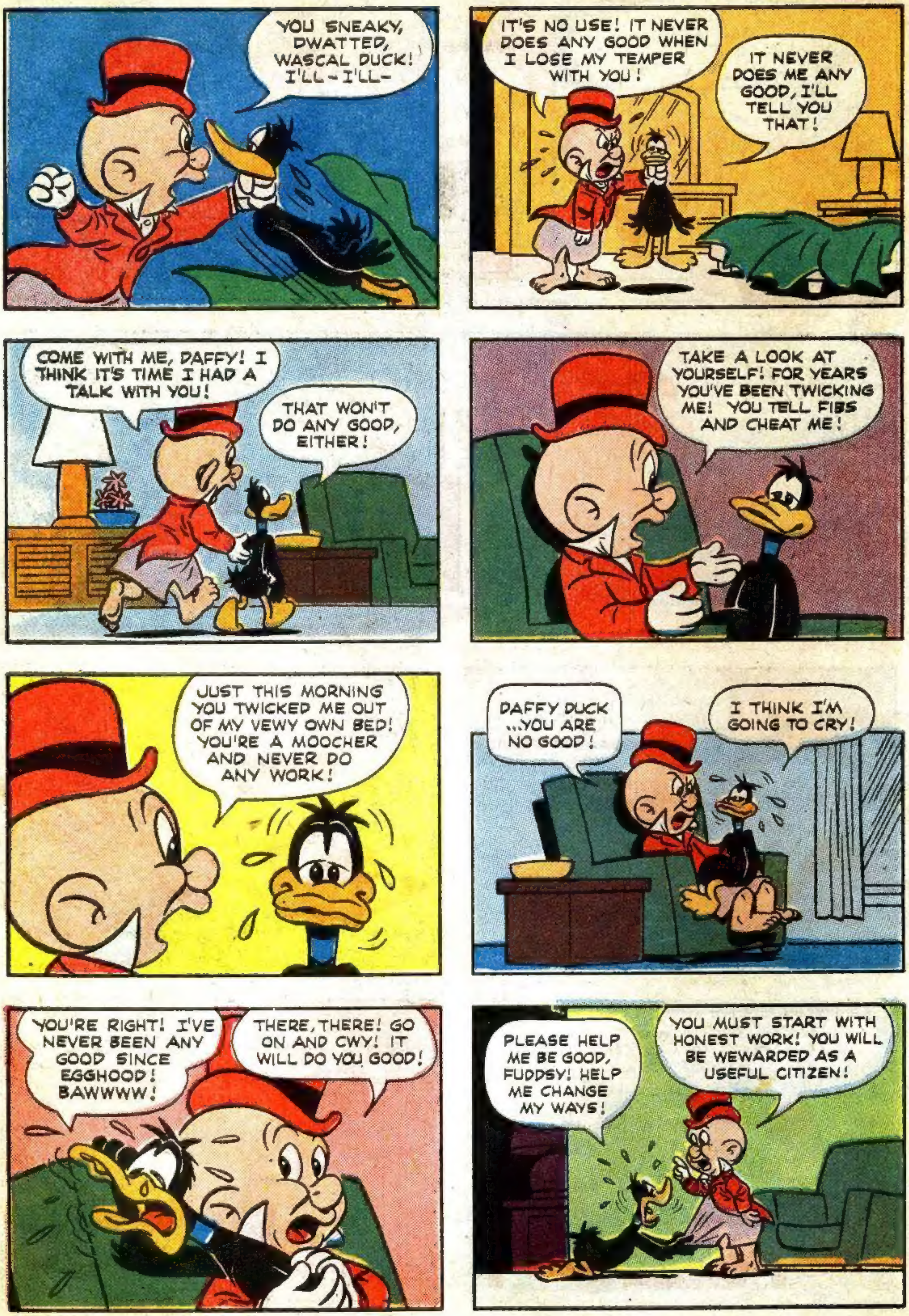

DAFFY AND ELMER
EEK! FIRE!
DAFFY TO THE RESCUE!
THAT'LL ONLY COST YOU $ 4.50
$ 4.50!?!
YEP! THAT JUST LIQUIDATED MY INVENTORY!
LEMONADE 10¢ A GLASS

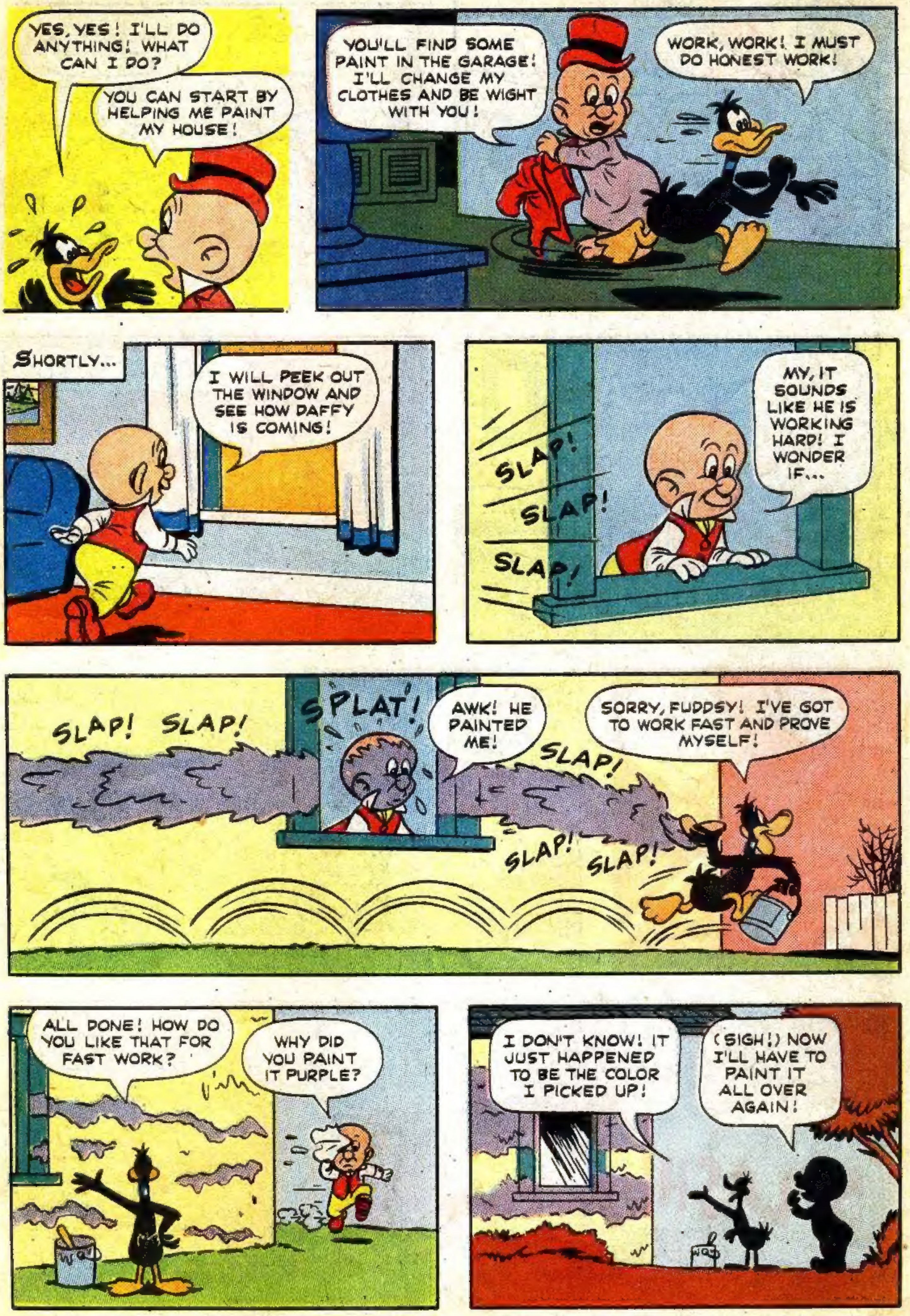


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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.


AWK! TH-THIS W-W-WATER IS C-COLD!
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE IT! THERE'S NO TIME TO LET IT WARM UP!
GASP!
YOU'RE CLEAN ENOUGH! LET'S GO!
DWAT, BUT I HATE TO BE WUSHED LIKE THIS!
DON'T CRY TO ME! IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT!
THERE'S NO TIME FOR BREAKFAST! YOU'LL HAVE TO SKIP IT!
WIGHT! 'BYE, NOW!
I'LL GWAB A CUP OF COFFEE AT THE CORNER COFFEE SHOP WHILE I'M WAITING FOR THE BUS!
OH, NO! CLOSED SATURDAYS! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT! JUST WHEN I'M ...
COFFEE SHOP
CLOSED SATURDAYS
SATURDAY?


IF THIS IS SATURDAY, I DON'T HAVE TO GO TO WORK AT ALL!
?
COF SHO
SO I FINALLY GOT THE GOODS ON THAT SMARTY-PANTS DUCK!
ALL WIGHT, DUCK! GET UP OUT OF THERE! I'VE GOT PWOOF THIS TIME!
PROOF OF WHAT?
YOU KNOW HOW YOU ARE ALWAYS TELLING ME HOW SMART YOU ARE?
YEAH! WHAT ABOUT IT?
WELL, YOU'RE NOT! BECAUSE YOU WENT TO ALL THE TWOUBLE TO GET ME UP AND I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO GO TO WORK TODAY! KNOW WHY?
SURE! IT'S SATURDAY!
HUH? THEN IF YOU KNEW IT WAS SATURDAY, WHY DID YOU WUSH ME OUT OF THE HOUSE FOR WORK?
SO I COULD USE YOUR BED!
NOW HOLD DOWN THE NOISE, WILL YOU, CHARLIE? I'D LIKE TO GET A LITTLE SLEEP!
I'VE BEEN TWICKED!


YOU SNEAKY, DWATTED, WASCAL DUCK! I'LL-I'LL-
IT'S NO USE! IT NEVER DOES ANY GOOD WHEN I LOSE MY TEMPER WITH YOU!
IT NEVER DOES ME ANY GOOD, I'LL TELL YOU THAT!
COME WITH ME, DAFFY! I THINK IT'S TIME I HAD A TALK WITH YOU!
THAT WON'T DO ANY GOOD, EITHER!
TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF! FOR YEARS YOU'VE BEEN TWICKING ME! YOU TELL FIBS AND CHEAT ME!
JUST THIS MORNING YOU TWICKED ME OUT OF MY VEWY OWN BED! YOU'RE A MOOCHER AND NEVER DO ANY WORK!
DAFFY DUCK ...YOU ARE NO GOOD!
I THINK I'M GOING TO CRY!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'VE NEVER BEEN ANY GOOD SINCE EGGHOOD! BAWWWW!
THERE, THERE! GO ON AND CWY! IT WILL DO YOU GOOD!
PLEASE HELP ME BE GOOD, FUDDSY! HELP ME CHANGE MY WAYS!
YOU MUST START WITH HONEST WORK! YOU WILL BE WEWARDED AS A USEFUL CITIZEN!


YES, YES! I'LL DO ANYTHING! WHAT CAN I DO?
YOU CAN START BY HELPING ME PAINT MY HOUSE!
YOU'LL FIND SOME PAINT IN THE GARAGE! I'LL CHANGE MY CLOTHES AND BE WIGHT WITH YOU!
WORK, WORK! I MUST DO HONEST WORK!
SHORTLY...
I WILL PEEK OUT THE WINDOW AND SEE HOW DAFFY IS COMING!
SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!
MY, IT SOUNDS LIKE HE IS WORKING HARD! I WONDER IF...
SLAP! SLAP!
SPLAT!
AWK! HE PAINTED ME!
SORRY, FUDDSY! I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST AND PROVE MYSELF!
SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!
ALL DONE! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT FOR FAST WORK?
WHY DID YOU PAINT IT PURPLE?
I DON'T KNOW! IT JUST HAPPENED TO BE THE COLOR I PICKED UP!
(SIGH!) NOW I'LL HAVE TO PAINT IT ALL OVER AGAIN!


AND I'LL HELP!
NO! I'LL DO IT ALONE! YOU GO WATER THE GARDEN OR SOMETHING!
YES, SIR! WATER THE GARDEN!
TSK! TSK!
I WILL NOW WATER THE GARDEN LIKE IT'S NEVER BEEN WATERED BEFORE!
WOO WOO!
EGAD! IT'S ALIVE!
DOWN, BOY! DOWN, I SAY!
YIPES!
OOPS!
I'D BETTER TURN THIS BEAST OFF BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT!
SPLASH!
SPLAT!


WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
I THOUGHT I WAS WATERING THE GARDEN!
LET ME DO THE WATERING! YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS WITH A HOSE!
AND A PAINTBRUSH!
AND A PAINT-BWUSH!
OKAY! I'LL FIND SOME-THING ELSE TO DO! US USEFUL CITIZEN DUCKS CAN'T STAND TO BE IDLE!
THIS ISN'T QUITE WORKING OUT LIKE I PLANNED!
I SHALL NOW MOW THE LAWN! (SIGH!) IT'S GOOD TO BE USEFUL!
I'LL GIVE THAT CRAB GRASS A MANICURE LIKE YOU NEVER SAW!
ZING!
WHIRRRRRR!
WHOA!
ROARRRR!
ROARRRRR!
CLIP!


HEY! THE WATER STOPPED! I WONDER WHAT...
ROARRRRR!
HEAD FOR THE HILLS!
OH, NO!
ROARRRRR!
BUMP!
STOP THIS THING!
DON'T WORRY! I THINK WE'LL BE COMING TO A STOP ANY MINUTE NOW!
ROARRRRRRRRR!
CRASH!
IT'S NO USE, FUDDSY! THIS BEING A USEFUL DUCK JUST DOESN'T FEEL COMFORTABLE TO ME!
ME, EITHER!
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF AND GET THINGS BACK TO NORMAL?
I'M WITH YOU!
AND SO...
THE NEXT TIME I FIND DAFFY IN MY BEDROOM, I'M GOING TO LET SLEEPING DUCKS LIE!
The End


Daffy Duck
They Don't Make Wolves Like They Used To
THE OLD POND FINALLY DRIED UP! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT MUD!
WITH NO PLACE TO SWIM, I FEEL LIKE A DUCK-OUT OF WATER!
AHHH... TWO FAT SITTING DUCKS!
IT'S NOT NATURAL FOR DUCKS TO BE OUT OF WATER! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING!
I NEVER COULD RESIST A DUCK DINNER!
WATCH IT! HERE COMES THE WOLF!
YEAH! I SEE HIM!
HOW ABOUT IF WE BUY A SWIMMING POOL?
ARE YOU KIDDING? THAT TAKES MONEY!
KER-SPLAT!


DRAT! THEY SURE ARE QUICK!
BUT IF WE HAD OUR OWN SWIMMING POOL, WE'D NEVER BE WITHOUT WATER! HOW MUCH MONEY HAVE YOU GOT?
NOT A DIME!
I WON'T MISS THIS TIME!
MAYBE WE COULD GET A JOB!
WORK? DON'T BE SILLY... AND HERE COMES YOU-KNOW-WHO AGAIN!
I CAN'T THINK WITH THAT CRAZY WOLF AFTER US! LET'S GIVE HIM THE OLD TREE TREATMENT!
RIGHT!
WHAM!
YOU'D THINK HE WOULD WISE-UP TO THAT TRICK!
HE NEVER DOES!
ZIP!
ZIP!
NOW, WHERE WERE WE?
MONEY FOR THE POOL, REMEMBER?
OH, YES! HOW ABOUT IF WE SELL SOMETHING?
THOSE SNEAKY GUYS CAN'T LUCK OUT FOREVER!



I'LL GO ALONG INSIDE THIS HOLLOW LOG! THEY WON'T SEE ME UNTIL I POP OUT THE OTHER END AND GRAB THEM! HEH!
SELLING SOMETHING IS A GOOD IDEA, EXCEPT WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL!
GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!
SAY, GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS LOG, WILL YOU, MURPH?
SURE THING!
DO YOU SUPPOSE WE COULD GET SOMEBODY TO LOAN US THE MONEY?
OUT OF THE QUESTION! EVERYBODY WE KNOW IS BROKE!
THERE HE GOES!
AHHHHAAAA!
YEP!
CRASH!
COME ON, DAFFY! YOU'RE THE DUCK WITH THE IDEAS! THINK!
I'M THINKING! I'M THINKING!
NOW I STOP THIS FOOLING AROUND! I'LL DROP THIS TREE AND SMASH THEM FLAT!
CHONK! CHONK! CHONK!
C-C-C-CRACK!
HAW! I CAN'T MISS!

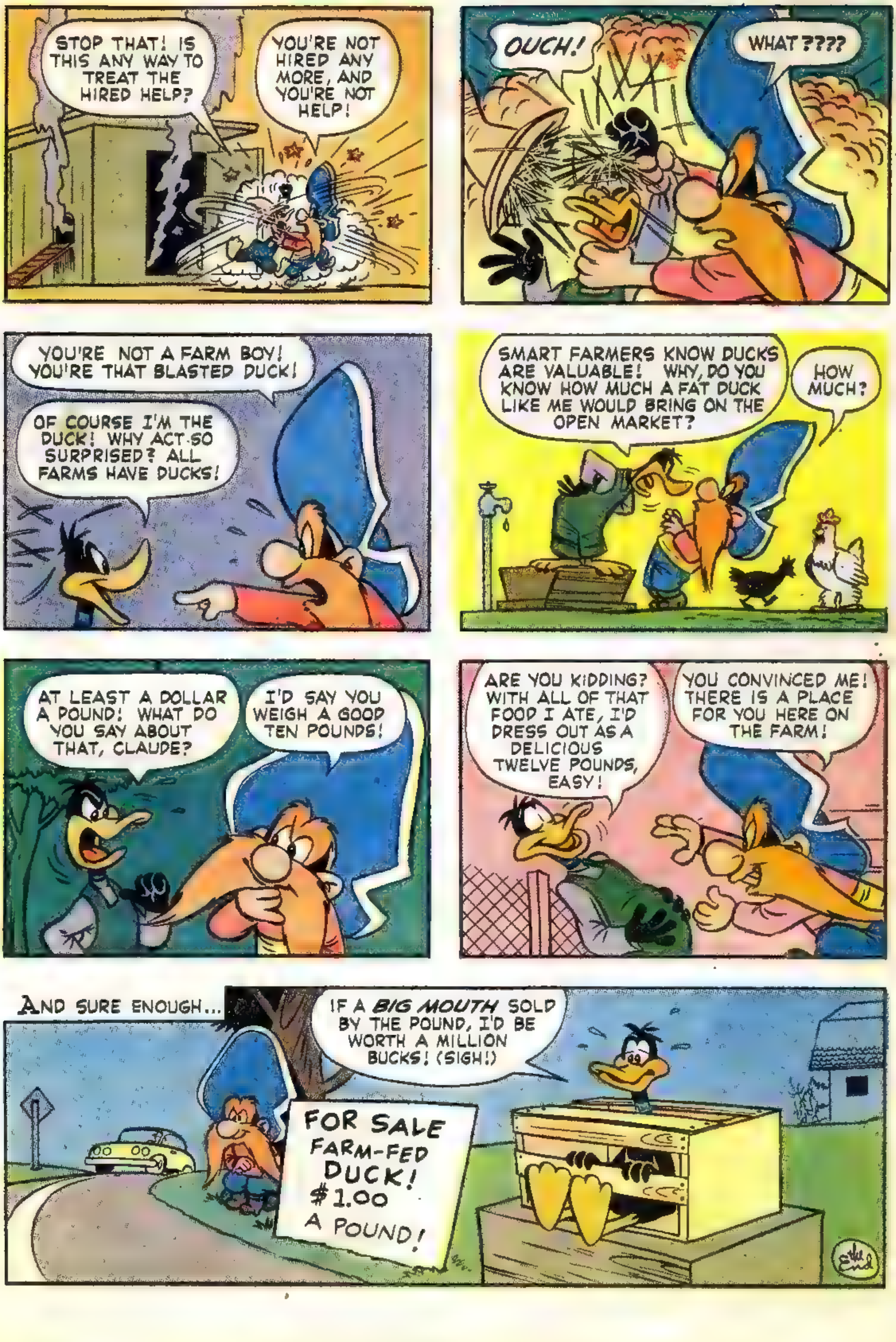

CRASH!
ZOOM!
OH, NO!
IT'S NO USE! I GUESS WE'LL NEVER GET OUR OWN SWIMMING POOL!
WHAM!
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT!
I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE! I'VE GOT TO GET THOSE DUCKS OUT OF MY SIGHT BEFORE I RUIN MYSELF!
WAIT!
?
DO ME A FAVOR, PLEASE! LET ME BUY A SWIMMING POOL FOR YOU!
HUH?
ARE YOU KIDDING?
NO, BUT THERE'S ONE THING! YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME PICK THE SPOT WHERE YOU BUILD THE POOL!
NUTTSY, YOU JUST MADE A DEAL!
AND SO...
I STILL SAY THIS IS A CUCKOO PLACE TO PUT A POOL...BUT WHO CARES?
I'D SAY THE WOLF WAS TRYING TO GET RID OF US IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER... AND I DO! WOO WOO!
The End


Daffy Duck
THE HIRED HAND WHO WAS ALL MOUTH
SAYYYY...THAT'S JUST THE JOB FOR ME! I LOVE WORKING WHERE FOOD GROWS BY THE TON!
FARM HAND WANTED
I'LL TAKE THE JOB! I'LL BE YOUR HAND, FEET, NOSE AND EARS!
?
FARM HAND
GET OFF OF MY PLACE, YOU DUCK VARMINT!
THUD!
FARM HAND WANTED
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? I THOUGHT YOU WANTED A FARM HAND!
I DO! BUT IF I LET YOU AND YOUR CONSARN APPETITE ON THE FARM, YOU'LL EAT ME OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME!


WHAT I WANT IS A REAL FARM BOY WHO CAN DO SOME WORK AROUND HERE!
IF IT'S A "REAL" FARM BOY HE WANTS...IT'S A REAL FARM BOY HE GETS!
I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS A FARMER, AND HE'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
YUK! YUK! I SWAN! I LOOK MORE LIKE A FARMER THAN THE FARMER DOES! YUK! YUK!
HOWDY, SODBUSTER! YOU BE LOOKIN' FOR A FARM HAND?
I BE!
SAY NOW, YOU'RE WHAT I CALL A REAL FARM BOY! I CAN TELL BY THE HAY IN YOUR HAIR!
WELL, PLOW MY FIELD! I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D NOTICE!
YOU'RE HIRED! YOU CAN START BY CLEANING OUT THIS WATERMELON PATCH! THINK YOU CAN DO IT?
YOU BET YOUR SOUTH FORTY I CAN DO IT!


A BIT LATER...
THINK I'LL STOP BY THE WATERMELON PATCH AND SEE HOW THE NEW HAND IS DOING! HE SHOULD BE...
GREAT DAY IN THE MORNIN'!
WHAT IN TARNATION DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? YOU ATE EVERY MELON ON THE PLACE!
WELL, YOU TOLD ME TO CLEAN OUT THE WATERMELON PATCH ...SO I DID!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH THESE FARM BOYS! THEY JUST DON'T GET ENOUGH BOOK LEARNIN' TO BE SMART!
THAT'S RIGHT! I WAS IN THE THIRD GRADE FOR SIX YEARS AND I'M STILL STUPID AS YOU ARE!
WELL, NEVER MIND, BOY! GET TO WORK ON THOSE APPLES AND PUT THEM AWAY!
APPLES!
CHOMP! CHOMP! SNAP! EAT! EAT!
OH, NO!
STOP THAT! GET YOUR COTTON-PICKIN' TEETH OUT OF THOSE APPLES!
SNAP! SNAP! CHOMP!


WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR? I COULD HAVE HAD THOSE APPLES PUT AWAY IN NO TIME!
THAT I KNOW! JUST FORGET THE APPLES!
NOW STOP THIS TOM FOOLERY, AND FEED THE CHICKENS!
FEED THE CHICKENS!
WHERE I COME FROM, WE ALWAYS FEED THE DUCKS BEFORE WE FEED THE CHICKENS! WOO WOO!
WHERE IN TARNATION ARE THE CHICKENS COMING FROM?
CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK!
HOPPIN' HORNY TOADS! THAT DUNDER-HEADED FARM HAND LEFT THE GATE OPEN!
AWWWK!
BUK! BUK! BUK!
CLUCK! CLUCK!
AWK!
GOOD GRIEF! NOW THE CHICKEN COOP IS ON FIRE!
HOWDY, ZEKE! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR LUNCH! HOW DO YOU WANT YOUR EGGS?
THAT DID IT!


STOP THAT! IS THIS ANY WAY TO TREAT THE HIRED HELP?
YOU'RE NOT HIRED ANY MORE, AND YOU'RE NOT HELP!
OUCH!
WHAT ????
YOU'RE NOT A FARM BOY! YOU'RE THAT BLASTED DUCK!
OF COURSE I'M THE DUCK! WHY ACT SO SURPRISED? ALL FARMS HAVE DUCKS!
SMART FARMERS KNOW DUCKS ARE VALUABLE! WHY, DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH A FAT DUCK LIKE ME WOULD BRING ON THE OPEN MARKET?
HOW MUCH?
AT LEAST A DOLLAR A POUND! WHAT DO YOU SAY ABOUT THAT, CLAUDE?
I'D SAY YOU WEIGH A GOOD TEN POUNDS!
ARE YOU KIDDING? WITH ALL OF THAT FOOD I ATE, I'D DRESS OUT AS A DELICIOUS TWELVE POUNDS, EASY!
YOU CONVINCED ME! THERE IS A PLACE FOR YOU HERE ON THE FARM!
AND SURE ENOUGH...
IF A *BIG MOUTH* SOLD BY THE POUND, I'D BE WORTH A MILLION BUCKS! (SIGH!)
FOR SALE FARM-FED DUCK! $1.00 A POUND!
The End



A SPECIAL PRIZE

"Come on, Papacito," Little Pancho Vanilla called to his father. "You promised to take me to the Americano rodeo today."

As usual, Señor Vanilla was snoozing in the shade. "Sí, my son," he answered, as he reluctantly got to his feet.

They set out for the park where the rodeo was being held, and when they arrived, a big crowd had already gathered. The air was buzzing with excited chatter.

"It should be exciting today," a man near Señor Vanilla exclaimed. "The clown in the rodeo was hurt by a bull yesterday, so the cowboys will have to get along without him today. They can't find another clown."

"Do they have clowns for boolfighters in thees Americano rodeo?" Señor Vanilla asked Little Pancho.

"No, no, Papacito. The cowboys ride the bools, but if they get thrown off, then the clowns run in to play tricks on the bools so the cowboys can get away," Pancho said.

"Ah, that sounds very, very dangerous," declared Señor Vanilla with a shudder.

"Why don't we have a look at the bools?" Little Pancho suggested.

Señor Vanilla thought he would rather not see a bull, not even through a fence. So, he handed Little Pancho a ticket and said, "You go, my son, and I will meet you later, inside the rodeo arena."

Señor Vanilla became so engrossed looking at the posters that he did not realize that everyone else had gone to their seats. When he heard the roar of the crowd from inside the arena, he quickly ran through the first gate he came to.

After he had closed the gate behind him, he paused and looked around. The grandstand rose high on all sides of him, but he was not in it. When he looked straight ahead, he saw that he was in the ring, staring into the wild eyes of an angry bull, who was at that moment tossing his cowboy rider high into the air.

Señor Vanilla saw a low railing up ahead, and he started to run toward it. The bull saw Señor Vanilla, and he started to run toward him. From the grandstand, Little Pancho saw his Papacito and he wondered.

"Ha, ha," laughed the man next to Little Pancho. "They got a new clown, and he's dressed as a bullfighter."

"That's my father, and he's the greatest boolfighter in all Chilivania," bragged Little Pancho in a very loud voice.

Señor Vanilla heard the remark as he ran past Little Pancho, and he thought sadly, "And he is also the most cowardly boolfighter in all Chilivania."

Still running for the low railing, Señor Vanilla could feel the bull getting closer and closer. He zigged to the right, then he zagged to the left, but always the snorting beast followed him. All seemed lost to Señor Vanilla, when suddenly he tripped and did a heels-over-head somersault in the air.

The crowd roared its approval. Little Pancho gasped and closed his eyes tightly.

So, Little Pancho did not see that the bull kept on running, leaving Señor Vanilla far behind. But he did open his eyes just in time to watch his father rise from the dirt and scamper over the low railing to safety.

"Whew!" sighed Little Pancho, as he clapped his hands louder than anyone else.

When the prizes were given out at the end of the performance, a very special one was awarded to Señor Vanilla for bravery. Little Pancho had never felt so proud.


TWEETY and SYLVESTER
GETTING IN THE SWING OF THINGS
WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO GO AND GET THE BANDAGES FOR YOU NOW, PUDDY?
BANDAGES? WHAT FOR?
BY THE LOOKS OF IT, YOU ARE ABOUT TO HANG A SWING IN THE TWEE! AND YOU KNOW YOU ALWAYS GET HURT WHEN YOU TWY A THING LIKE THAT!
THAT'S SILLY! DO YOU THINK I'M STUPID?
YES! SHALL I GET THE BANDAGES?
NO! JUST SCRAM AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
IF I GET THE BANDAGES NOW, IT WILL SAVE TIME!
SCRAM! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!


I'LL TIE THE SWING TO THIS LIMB AND I'LL BE ALL SET!
BUT THAT LIMB ISN'T STWONG ENOUGH TO HOLD ALL OF YOUR WEIGHT, PUDDY!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'M A PUSSYCAT, NOT AN ELEPHANT!
I'LL START FROM THE TOP OF THE FENCE AND GET A GOOD SEND-OFF!
POOR PUDDY! HE ALWAYS HAS TO LEARN THE HARD WAY!
STAND CLEAR! HERE I GO! WHEEEEEE!
CRACK!
AHAAAAAA!
ZOOM!
THERE HE GOES, ALL WIGHT!
OKAY, SO THE LIMB BROKE! SO WHAT?
SO SHALL I GET THE BANDAGES?
NO! I DIDN'T GET HURT... (GROAN!)...VERY MUCH!
GOOD HEAVENS! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TWY AGAIN, ARE YOU?
OF COURSE I AM! THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE IT WON'T BREAK!


HEH-HEH! I'M NOT SO STUPID! I'VE GOT IT TIED TO TWO LIMBS FOR DOUBLE STRENGTH!
?
(SIGH!) PUDDY CERTAINLY DOESN'T THINK VEWY FAR AHEAD!
NOW FOR A BIG PUSH!
THEN I SIMPLY HOP ON AND...
WHAM!
WOW! ONLY HARD-HEADED OLD PUDDY COULD LIVE THWOUGH THAT ONE!
I BET YOU WANT ME TO GET THE BANDAGES NOW, EH, INJURED PUDDY?
NO!
I'LL FIX THAT SWING IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
AND IT PWOBABLY WILL BE!
THERE NOW! IT'S TIED TO A STRONG LIMB AND CLEAR OF ALL OBSTACLES! NOTHING CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG!
BUT IT WILL!
KNOCK OFF THE WISECRACKS AND GIVE ME A PUSH!
OKAY, BUT WEMEMBER ...I TOLD YOU SO!


HIGHER! HIGHER!
(PUFF! PUFF!) THIS IS AS HIGH AS IT CAN GO!
THEN LET 'ER GO. WHEEEEEEE!
(WHEW!) THIS ONE SHOULD DO IT!
EEK! EEK! EEK!
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!
SLING-G-G!
CRASH!
TSK! TSK! I TOLD YOU SO!
GET THE BANDAGES?
GET THE BANDAGES!
HERE THEY ARE, PUDDY! SHALL I PUT THEM ON FOR YOU?
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY! I DON'T NEED THEM!
BUT YOU WILL WHEN I CATCH YOU ... YOU BACKYARD DRIVER!
IF I LIVE TO BE THWEE YEARS OLD, I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY PUDDY GETS MAD AT ME BECAUSE HE'S STUPID!


Daffy Duck
A MID-SUMMER NIGHT'S SCREAM
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! THERE MUST BE MORE COMFORTABLE PLACES TO SLEEP THAN A PARK BENCH, BUT OFFHAND I CAN'T THINK WHERE IT WOULD BE!
(WHEW!) THIS IS CERTAINLY AN UNUSUAL WARM SPELL WE'RE HAVING!
MY BACK CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS!
HELLO, IWWESPONSIBLE DUCK!
HI, FUDDSY! WHY THE SUITCASE? GOING ON A TRIP? (GROAN!)
IT'S TOO HOT TO SLEEP AT HOME, SO I'M GOING TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN A NICE AIR-CONDITIONED HOTEL!
HOTEL!

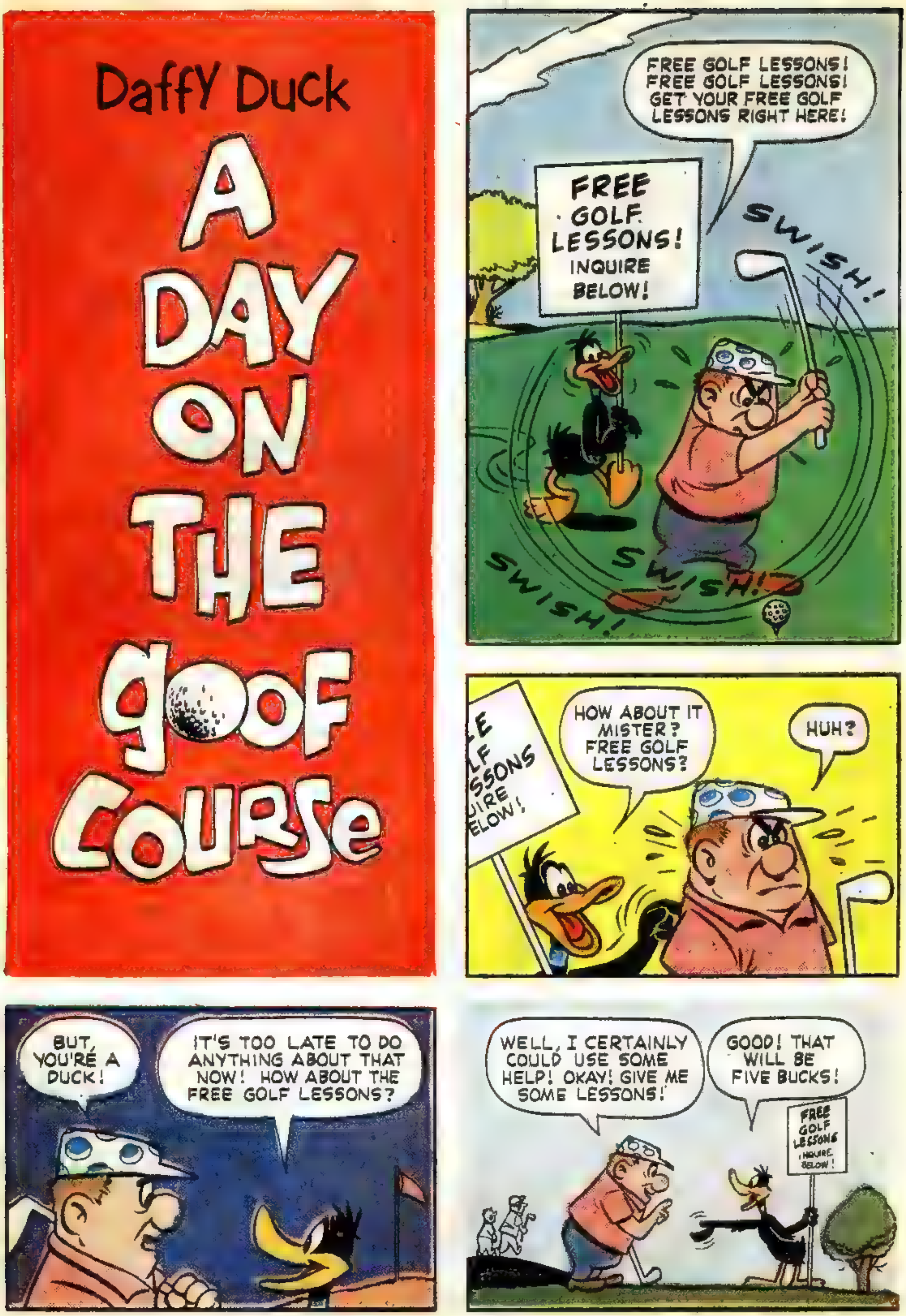

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! I'LL GO TO THE HOTEL WITH YOU! I CAN'T GET ANY REST HERE!
NO! THAT'S OUT! SCWAM! FORGET IT!
SAYYY... ARE YOU HINTING THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO SHARE A ROOM WITH ME?
YES! I DON'T WANT ANY UNSANITARY OLD DUCK IN MY ROOM!
HOTEL
WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THAT!
ONE ROOM, PLEASE!
I'LL STOW AWAY IN FUDDSY'S SUITCASE! HEH-HEH!
YES, SIR! SIGN HERE!
WIGHT!
ZIP!
YOUR ROOM IS NUMBER TWO SEVENTEEN ON THE SECOND FLOOR!
THANK YOU VEWY MUCH!
IT'S STWANGE, BUT MY SUITCASE SEEMS MUCH HEAVIER THAN BEFORE!
AND AWAY WE GO!


THIS IS A VEWY NICE ROOM! I'LL UNPACK SO I CAN WELAX!
217
HERE'S MY SHIRTS...MY SOCKS...
...TOOTHBRUSH... THE DUCK...
DUCK?
HOW NICE! WE WERE BOTH ASSIGNED TO THE SAME ROOM!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU WETCHED DUCK!
OUCH! STOP THAT OR I'LL CRY! I'M WARNING YOU!
AND IN THE VERY NEXT ROOM...
BAM!
POW!
BIFF!
THUD!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?
OUCH! LET GO! STOP!
I'LL TEACH YOU, YOU UNWANTED WASCAL!
217
SO!


I CAN'T STAND TO SEE ANYONE MISTREAT A DUMB ANIMAL!
CLONK!
DUMB?
WISE GUYS LIKE YOU DON'T DESERVE TO HAVE A NICE PET LIKE THIS!
I AGREE!
BUT...
IF I HEAR YOU HURTING THAT DUCK AGAIN, I'LL THROW YOU OUT OF THE HOTEL! UNDERSTAND?
(GULP!) YES, SIR!
WELL, THROCKMORTON, THE WORMS HAVE TURNED!
YOU WIN! YOU CAN STAY WITH ME AND I WON'T LAY A HAND ON YOU!
I'LL BET! YOU'LL LOSE YOUR TEMPER OVER THE LEAST LITTLE THING I DO AND ATTACK ME!
SNAP!
NO, I WON'T! I AM VEWY STWONG-WILLED AND CAN ADJUST TO ANY SITUATION!
BESIDES, THAT BIG FELLOW NEXT DOOR WILL THROW ME OUT OF THE HOTEL IF I DO!
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE YOU CAN CONTROL YOURSELF!
THEN TEST ME! NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, I'LL SIMPLY LAUGH!
HO-HO! THIS IS RICH!
WHAM!
THERE! I KNOCKED A HOLE IN YOUR HAT! NOW WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

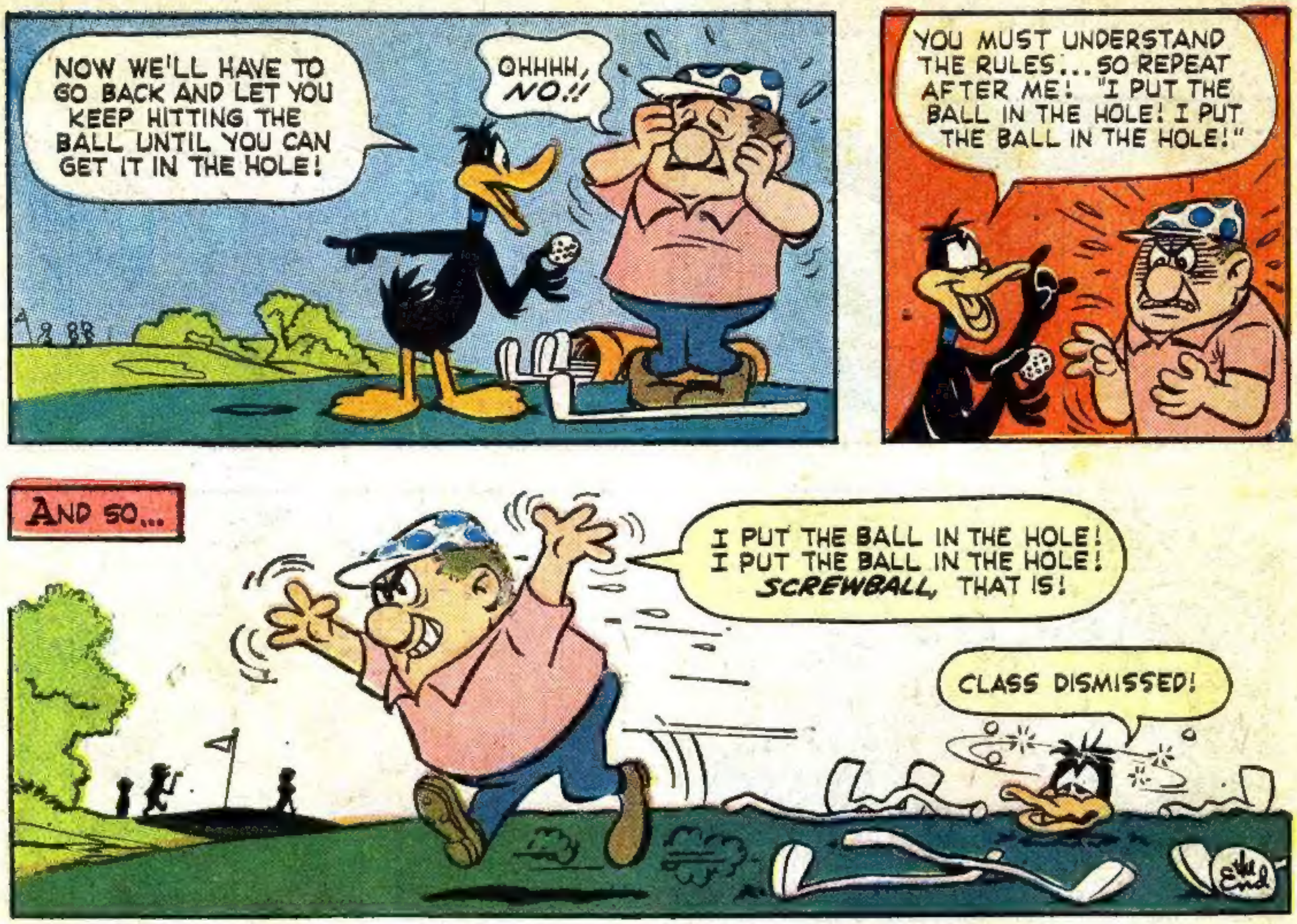

I SHALL PASS IT OFF AS A HARMLESS PWANK AND LAUGH!
HAHAHAHA!
HMMM!
THAT WAS TOO SIMPLE! I'LL BET THIS TURNS YOU INTO A WILD MAN!
ZING!
CRASH!
OOF!
WELL, I'M WAITING! I DON'T HEAR YOU LAUGHING THAT OFF!
I WILL, SOON AS MY HEAD CLEARS!
HA-HA-HA!
THERE YOU ARE!
IT CAME A LITTLE HARDER THAT TIME, BUT YOU DID IT!
ROOM SERVICE? SEND UP A T-BONE STEAK, TWO APPLE PIES, A CASE OF SODA POP AND A HAMBURGER WITH ONIONS! JUST CHARGE IT TO FUDD!
THAT WILL COST YOU A FORTUNE! YOU'LL GO CUCKOO NOW!
OF COURSE NOT! AFTER ALL, YOU'VE GOT TO EAT!
SHORTLY...
MY, BUT THAT WAS A FINE FEED! YOU SHOULD HAVE HAD SOME!
THAT'S OKAY! I'M ONLY STARVING A LITTLE BIT! (GULP!)
NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT NOTHING YOU CAN DO WILL MAKE ME LOSE CONTWOL!
THERE'S ONE THING THAT WILL!


DON'T BE SILLY! WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY DO THAT YOU HAVEN'T DONE ALWEADY?
THERE IS SOMETHING, BELIEVE ME!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I DEMAND THAT YOU SHOW ME! I DARE YOU!
I KIND OF HATE TO DO IT, BUT IF YOU INSIST...
HELP! PLEASE, MASTER! YOU MUST NOT MISTREAT ME! OUCH! HELP!
YIPE! STOP THAT! THE MAN NEXT DOOR WILL HEAR YOU!
BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!
HELP! I CAN'T STAND THIS CRUEL ABUSE!
I'VE GOT TO SHUT HIM UP!
BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!
ALL RIGHT, MACK! I WARNED YOU ABOUT THAT!
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GOOD GWIEF!
WHAM!
AND SO...
I WILL HAVE TO SAY THAT FUDDSY PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT WHILE IT LASTED!
I GUESS I CAN'T COMPLAIN! AT LEAST THIS IS A COOL PLACE TO SLEEP FOR THE NIGHT! (SIGH!)
HOTEL
THE END


Daffy Duck
A DAY ON THE gooF CoURSe
FREE GOLF LESSONS! FREE GOLF LESSONS! GET YOUR FREE GOLF LESSONS RIGHT HERE!
FREE GOLF LESSONS! INQUIRE BELOW!
SWISH!
SWISH!
SWISH!
HOW ABOUT IT MISTER? FREE GOLF LESSONS?
HUH?
BUT, YOU'RE A DUCK!
IT'S TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT THAT NOW! HOW ABOUT THE FREE GOLF LESSONS?
WELL, I CERTAINLY COULD USE SOME HELP! OKAY! GIVE ME SOME LESSONS!
GOOD! THAT WILL BE FIVE BUCKS!
FREE GOLF LESSONS INQUIRE BELOW!


FIVE DOLLARS? I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE LESSONS ARE FREE!
THEY ARE, BUT I ALSO CADDY FOR YOU AND THAT COSTS FIVE BUCKS!
FREE GOLF LESSONS
ALL RIGHT! HERE!
THANK YOU! WE SHALL NOW START THE LESSONS!
ZIP!
THE OBJECT OF THIS GAME IS TO HIT THAT LITTLE WHITE BALL AND MAKE IT GO INTO THE HOLE ON THE GREEN!
THAT I KNEW!
HRUMPH! I'LL BET! TAKE A SWING AT THE BALL AND I'LL SEE IF I CAN SPOT WHAT YOU'RE DOING WRONG!
RIGHT!
HAW-HA! I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU DID WRONG!
WHHOOOOOSH!
WHAT?
THAT WILL BE ANOTHER FIVE BUCKS, CHARLIE!
HOLD ON! ARE THESE LESSONS FREE OR NOT?
OF COURSE THEY'RE FREE! BUT IF I TELL YOU WHAT YOU DID WRONG, THAT'S INFORMATION AND INFORMATION COSTS FIVE BUCKS!
OKAY, OKAY! HERE'S YOUR FIVE DOLLARS! NOW TELL ME WHAT I DID WRONG!


YOU MISSED THE BALL!
I KNOW I MISSED THE BALL!
IF YOU KNEW, WHY DID YOU PAY ME THE FIVE SMACKERS?
TSK! TSK! A FOOL AND HIS MONEY ARE SOON PARTED, I ALWAYS SAY!
WHY, YOU...
OOPS!
SWISH
WHACK!
GOOD GRIEF! I'VE NEVER HIT THE BALL LIKE THAT BEFORE IN MY LIFE!
YOU'VE NEVER HAD ME TO GIVE YOU LESSONS BEFORE EITHER! ANOTHER FIVE CLAMS, PLEASE!
THESE "FREE" GOLF LESSONS HAVE COST ME FIFTEEN DOLLARS ALREADY, BUT WHO CARES AFTER A SHOT LIKE THAT?
THANK YOU!
ON THE GREEN IN ONE SHOT! YIPPEE! WHAT A THRILL!
WAIT A MINUTE, CLYDE! THAT SHOT WAS NO GOOD!
I TOLD YOU IN THE VERY FIRST LESSON, THE BALL IS SUPPOSED TO GO IN THE HOLE!
DON'T TOUCH THE BALL OR IT WILL COST ME A STROKE! STOP!



STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST, 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 STAT. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Daffy Duck published quarterly at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for October 1, 1962.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, K. K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Editor, Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N. Y.; Managing editor, Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N. Y.; Business manager, Howard L. Anderson, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

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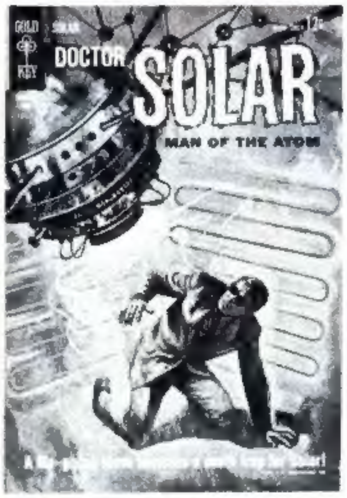
(Signed) HOWARD L. ANDERSON

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1962.

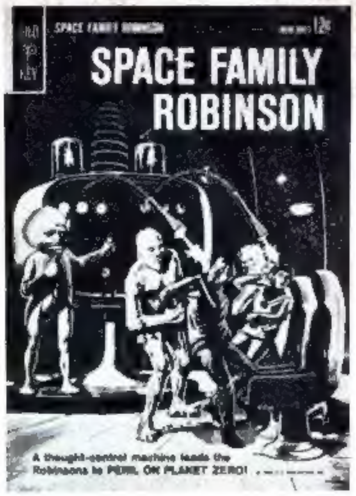
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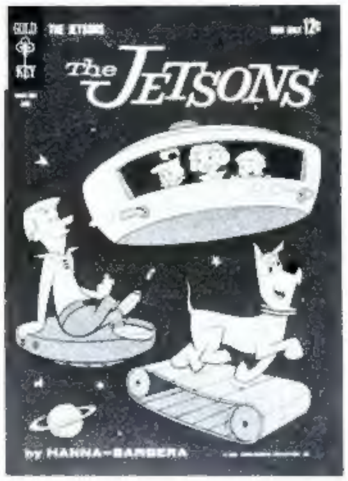
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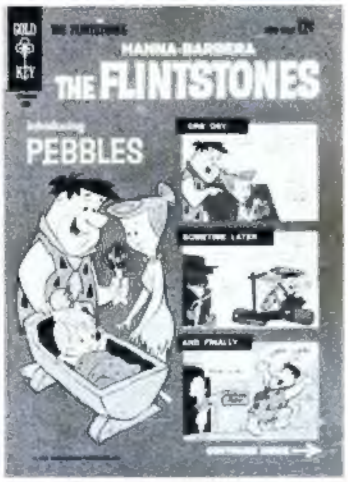


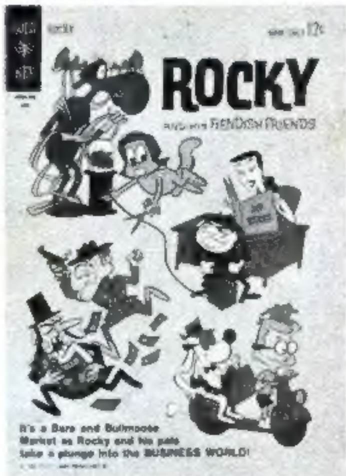




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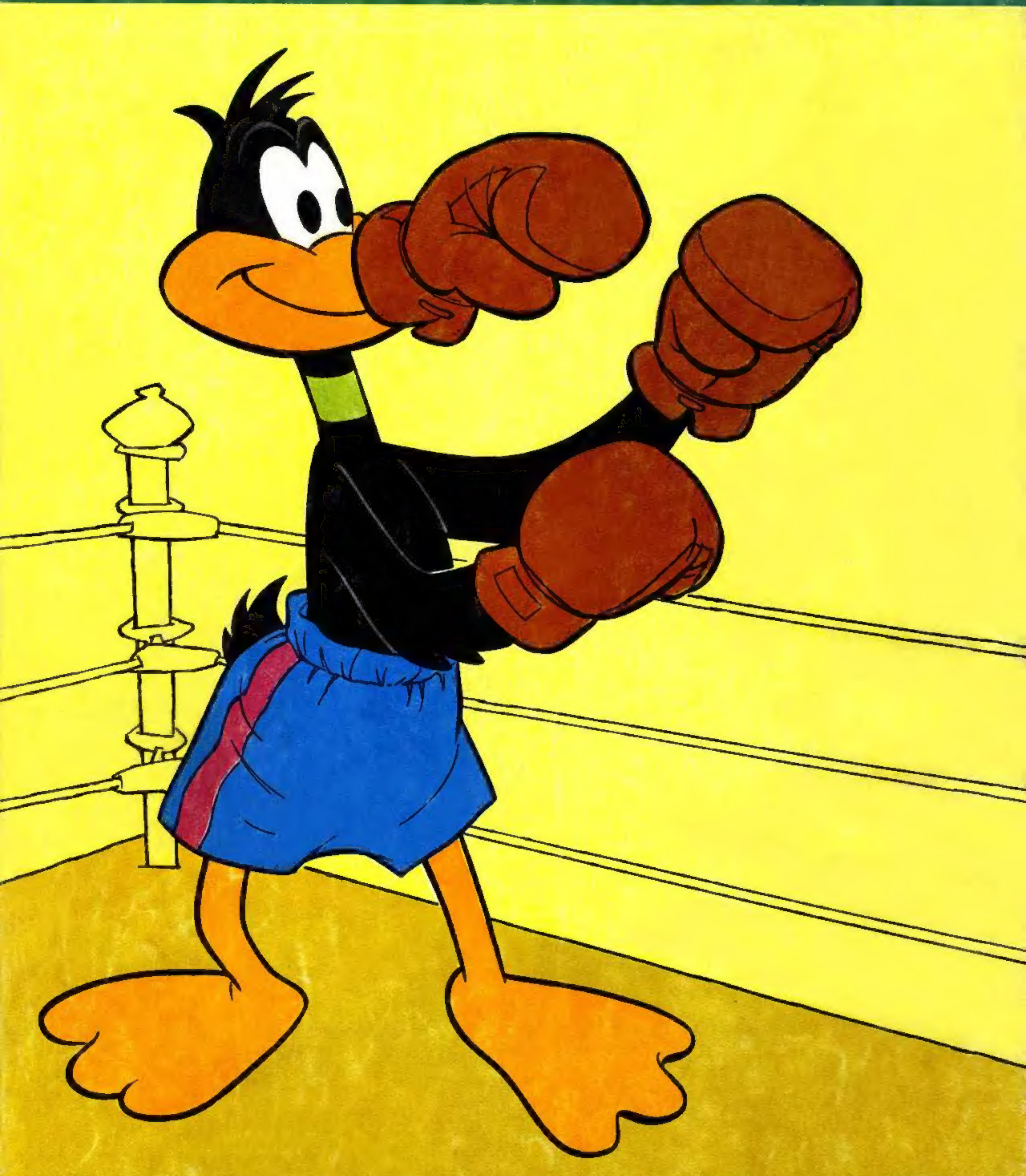
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